BOB MARLEY & THE WAILERS

Natural Mystic

There's a natural mystic
Blowing through the air
If you listen carefully now you will hear
This could be the first trumpet
Might as well be the last
Many more will have to suffer
Many more will have to die
Don't ask me why
Things are not the way they used to be
I won't tell no lie
One and all got to face reality now

Though I try to find the answer
To all the questions they ask
Though I know it's impossible
To go living through the past
Don't tell no lie
There's a natural mystic
Blowing through the air
Can't keep them down
If you listen carefully now you will hear
Such a natural mystic
Blowing through the air

This could be the first trumpet
Might as well be the last
Many more will have to suffer
Many more will have to die
Don't ask me why
There's a natural mystic
Blowing through the air
I won't tell no lie
If you listen carefully now, you will hear

So Much Things To Say

Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah
They got so much things to say right now
They got so much things to say
They got so much things to say right now
They got so much things to say

I'll never forget, no way, they crucified Jesus Christ
I'll never forget, no way, they sold Marcus Garvey for rice
Ooh and I'll never forget, no, no way
They turned their backs on Paul Bogle
So don't you forget, no youths, who you are
And where you stand in the struggle

They got so much things to say right now (So very, very, so very)
They got so much things to say
They got so much things to say right now (So very, very, so very)
They got so much things to say

I and I no come to fight flesh and blood
But spiritual wickedness in high and low places
So while they fight you down stand firm
And give Jah thanks and praises
'Cause I and I don't expect to be justified
By the laws of men, by the laws of men
Oh the jury found me guilty but truth, truth
Shall prove my innocence
Ooh when the rain falls it don't fall on one man's house
Just remember that
When the rain falls it don't fall on one man's house
They're singing

So very much things to say right now
They got so much things to say
They're singing
So much things to say right now
They got so much things to say

I and I, I and I no come to fight flesh and blood
But spiritual wickedness in high and low places
So while, so while they fight you down stand firm
And give Jah thanks and praises
I and I don't expect to be justified
By the laws of men, by the laws of men
Hey, truth got to prove my innocence

Although the wicked think they found me guilty

The got so much to say right now
Well, well, well, well, well, well, well, well
So much things to say
So much things right now
So much things to say

Rumours about
They got rumours without humour
They don't know what they're doing
Yeah

Guiltiness

Guiltiness (talkin' 'bout guiltiness)
Pressed on their conscience. Oh yeah.
And they live a life (they live a life)
Of false pretense everyday –
each and everyday. Yeah.

These are the big fish
Who always try to eat down the small fish,
just the small fish.
I tell you what: they would do anything
To materialize their every wish. Oh yeah-eah-eah-eah.

Say: Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sorrow!
Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!
Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sorrow! Oh, yeah-eah! Oh, yeah-eah-eah-eah!

Guiltiness
Pressed on their conscience. Oh yeah. Oh yeah.
These are the big fish
Who always try to eat down the small fish,
just the small fish.
I tell you what: they would do anything
To materialize their every wish. Oh, yeah-eah-eah-eah-eah-eah.

But: Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sorrow!
Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!
Woe to the downpressors:
They'll eat the bread of sad tomorrow!
Oh, yeah-eah! Oh yeah-e-e-e-e-e!
Guiltiness. Oh yeah. Ah!
They'll eat the bread of sorrow everyday.

The Heathen

Rise oh fallen fighters
Rise and take your stance again.
'Cause he who fight and run away
Live to fight another day.

Jah put the Heathen back deh
'pon the wall Jah
Jah put the Heathen back deh
'pon the wall

As a man sow, shall he reap
And I know that talk is cheap.
So the hotter the battle
Is the sweeter the victory.

Rise up freedom fighters
Rise and take your stance again.
'Cause he who fight and run away
Live to fight another day.

Jah put the Heathen back deh
'pon the wall Jah
Jah put the Heathen back deh
'pon the wall

Exodus

Exodus, movement of Jah people, oh yeah
Open your eyes and let me tell you this

Men and people will fight ya down (Tell me why?)
When ya see Jah light Let me tell you, if you're not wrong (Then why?)
Ev'rything is alright
So we gonna walk, alright, through the roads of creation
We're the generation (Tell me why)
Trod through great tribulation

Exodus, movement of Jah people
Exodus, movement of Jah people

Open your eyes and look within
Are you satisfied with the life you're living?
We know where we're going; we know where we're from
We're leaving Babylon, we're going to our fatherland

Exodus, movement of Jah people
(Movement of Jah people)
Send us another Brother Moses gonna cross the Red Sea
(Movement of Jah people)
Send us another Brother Moses gonna cross the Red Sea

Exodus, movement of Jah people
Exodus, Exodus, Exodus, Exodus,
Exodus, Exodus, Exodus, Exodus
Move! Move! Move! Move! Move! Move!

Open your eyes and look within
Are you satisfied with the life you're living?
We know where we're going; we know where we're from
We're leaving Babylon, we're going to the fatherland

Exodus, movement of Jah people
Exodus, movement of Jah people
Movement of Jah people (4 times)
Move! Move! Move! Move! Move! Move!

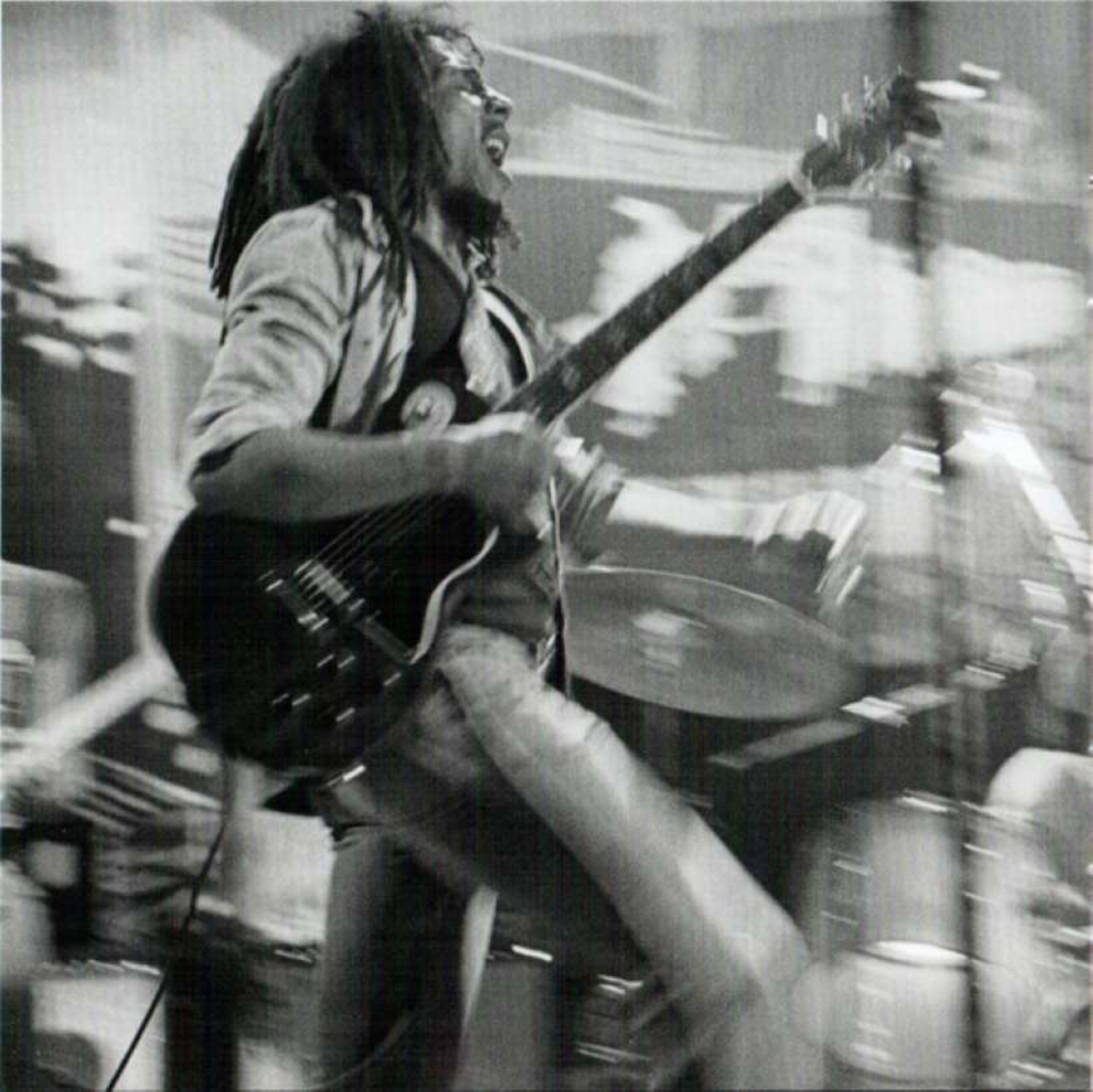
Jah come to break down 'pression, rule equality
Wipe away transgression, set the captives free

Exodus, movement of Jah people
Exodus, movement of Jah people
Movement of Jah people (5 times)

Move! Move! Move! Move! Move! Move!
Movement of Jah people (5 times)

Jamming

Ooh, yeah; well, alright
We're jammin'
I wanna jam it with you
We're jammin', jammin'
And I hope you like jammin' too
Ain't no rules, ain't no vow
We can do it anyhow
I and I will see you through
'Cause every day we pay the price
We are the living sacrifice
Jammin' till the jam is through



We're jammin'
To think that jammin' was a thing of the past
We're jammin'
And I hope this jam is gonna last
No bullet can stop us now
We neither beg nor we won't bow
Neither can be bought nor sold
We all defend the right
Jah Jah children must unite
For life is worth much more than gold

We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin'
And we're jammin' in the name of the Lord
We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin'
We're jammin' right straight from yard
Singing Holy Mount Zion, Holy Mount Zion
Jah sitteth in Mount Zion and rules all creation
Yeah, we're jammin', Bop-chu-wa-wa-wa

We're jammin'
I wanna jam it with you
We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin'
And Jamdown hope you're jammin', too
Jah knows how much I 'ave tried
The truth I cannot hide
To keep you satisfied
True love that now exists
Is the love I can't resist
So jam by my side
We're jammin', jammin', jammin', jammin'
I wanna jam it with you
We're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin'
We're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin', we're jammin'
Hope you like jammin', too.
(Repeat)

Waiting In Vain

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
From the very first time I blessed my eyes on you, girl
My heart says, "Follow through."
But I know now that I'm way down on your line
But the waiting feel is fine
So don't treat me like a puppet on a string
'Cause I know how to do my thing
Don't talk to me as if you think I'm dumb
I wanna know when you're gonna come

See, I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
'Cause it's summer is here
I'm still waiting there
Winter is here and I'm still waiting there
Like I said,
It's been three years since I'm knocking on your door
And I still can knock some more
Ooh, girl, ooh, girl
Is it feasible, I wanna know now
For I to knock some more?

Ya see, in life I know there's lots of grief
But your love is my relief
Tears in my eyes burn
Tears in my eyes burn while I'm waiting
While I'm waiting for my turn.

See, I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love

Oh, I don't warna, I don't wanna
I don't wanna, I don't wanna
No, I don't warna, I don't wanna
I don't wanna, I don't wanna
I don't wanna wait in vain.

It's your love that I'm waiting on
It's my love that you're running from.
(Repeat)

Turn Your Lights Down Low

Turn your lights down low
And pull your window curtains
Oh let Jah moon come shining in
Into our life again
Sayin' oh it's been a long long long long time
I kept this message for you girl
But it seems I was never on time
Still I wanna get through to you girl
On time
I want to give you some love
I want to give you some good good loving
Oh I oh I oh I
I want to give you some good good loving
Turn your lights down low
Never try to resist oh no
Oh let my love come tumbling in
Into our life again
Saying oh I love you
And I want you to know right now
Oh I love you
And I want you to know right now
Cause I, that I
I want to give you some love
I want to give you some good good lovin
I want to give you some love
I want to give you some good good lovin
Turn your lights down low
Never try to resist oh no
Oh let my love come tumbling in
Into our life again

Three Little Birds

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright
Singin', "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."

Rise up this morning,
Smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Sayin', "This is my message to you-u-u."
Singin'...
(Repeat)

"Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."
(4 times)

One Love / People Get Ready

One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right
Hear the children crying (One love)
Hear the children crying (One heart)
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)
There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?
Believe me

One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right
As it was in the beginning (One love)
So shall it be in the end (One heart)
Alright, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
"Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Sayin', "One love, one heart
Let's get together and feel all right."
I'm pleading to mankind (One love)
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."
Let's get together and feel all right.
(Repeat)

Punky Reggae Party

Punky punky punk
Said you're gonna punky punky punk

New wave, new phrase
New wave, new craze

Going to a party
And I hope you are hearty
So please don't be naughty
For it's a punky reggae party

New wave, new craze
New wave, new phrase

It takes a joyful sound
To make the world go round
Come with your heart and soul
Come and rock your bone

It's a punky reggae party
And it's tonight
It's a punky reggae party
And it's alright

What did you say?

Rejected by society
Treated with impunity
Protected by my dignity
I search for reality

New wave, new craze
New wave, new wave, new phrase

I'm saying...
The Wailers will be there
The Damned, The Jam, The Clash
Maytals will be there
Dr. Feelgood too

No boring old farts, no boring old farts, no boring old farts
Will be there!
No boring old farts, no boring old farts, no boring old farts
Will be there!

Well it's a punky reggae party
And it's tonight
It's a punky reggae party
And it's alright

A tip from a gypsy
She said "Man you're getting tipsy"
Hiding from reality
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy

Good God!

A bubble, a bubble
Looking for no trouble
But if you trouble, troube
We'll give it to you double

Let me tell you

It takes a joyful sound
To make the world go round
It takes a joyful sound
So come and rock your bone

'Cause it's a punky reggae party
And it's tonight
Well it's a punky reggae party
And it's alright

A tip from a gypsy
She said "Man you're getting tipsy"
Hiding from reality
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy
Hiding from reality
In your world of hypocrisy
In your world of hypocrisy

A bubble, a bubble
We're looking for no trouble

New wave, new phrase
New wave, new craze

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Bob Marley : lead vocal, rhythm guitar, acoustic guitar, percussion
Aston "Familyman" Barrett : fender bass, guitar, percussion
Carlton Barrett : drums & percussion
Tyrone Downie : keyboards, percussion & backing vocals
Alvin "Seeco" Patterson : percussion
Julian (Junior) Marvin : lead guitar
I Threes (Rita Marley, Marcia Griffiths & Judy Mowatt) : backing vocals

Produced by Bob Marley & The Wailers

Recorded at Harry J's, Kingston, Jamaica
and Island Studios, London, January – April 1977
Mixed at Island Studios, London, March – April 1977
Engineer: Karl Pitterson
Assistant Engineers: Guy Bidmead & Terry Barham
Mixed by: Aston Barrett, Chris Blackwell & Karl Pitterson

Except *Punky Reggae Party*:
Bob Marley: vocals, guitar
Angus "Drummie Zeb" Gaye: drums (courtesy of Aswad)
Richie Daley: bass (courtesy of Third World)
Cat Coore: guitar (courtesy of Third World)
Ibo Cooper: keyboards (courtesy of Third World)
Aura Lewis, Candy McKenzie: harmony vocals
Joe Gibbs Studio overdubs:
Boris Gardiner: bass / Micky Boo: drums /
Val Douglas: bass / Sly Dunbar: drums / Tyrone Downie: keyboards
David Madden: trumpet / Glen DaCosta: saxophone / Vin Gordon: trombone
Watty Burnett, Danny Clarke, Ansel Cridland, Winston Watson: harmony vocals

Produced by Lee Perry
Recorded at Island Studios, London, July 1977.
Engineered by Dick Cuthell and Godwin Logie
Overdubs recorded at Joe Gibbs Studios, Kingston, Jamaica
and at Criteria Studios, Miami, Florida, August 1977.
Mixed by Jack Nuber at Criteria Studios, Miami, Florida, August 1977.

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with special thanks to The Marley Family and Chris Blackwell

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BOB MARLEY & THE WAILERS

EXODUS

MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE

BOB MARLEY & THE WAILERS

THE DEFINITIVE REMASTERS

COMPACT disc DIGITAL AUDIO

Analog Recording
Analog Mix
Digitally Mastered

TUFF GONG

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CID 9498

BOB MARLEY & THE WAILERS

EXODUS

MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE

1. *Natural Mystic* (3:31)
2. *So much things to say* (3:08)
3. *Guiltiness* (3:20)
4. *The Heathen* (2:52)
5. *Exodus* (7:38)
6. *Jamming* (3:32)
7. *Waiting in vain* (4:03)
8. *Turn your lights down low* (3:40)
9. *Three little birds* (3:01)
10. *One Love/People get ready* (2:50)

Produced by Bob Marley & The Wailers

Remastered from the original tapes by Barry Diament,
Barry Diament Audio, NYC and Rob Fraboni

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